

Miron, who went there as our musical-comedy Secretary of Wa by way of Broadway and Thirty-ninth street last night. For the in formation of white-light patriots, it may be well to add that Mr. Miron went as though he were going to his own funeral.

It happened at the Casino in "Funabashi." Now, "Funabashi" is neither Japanese call to arms nor the name of a new breakfast food. It is a "new musi cal production," with dialogue by Irvin S. Cobb, and music and lyrics by Saffor Waters. In no sense can it be regarded as first, second or third aid to the Tage



meets with an accident she foretoid.

this brotherly office, we had looked for ward to seeing the funny side of "Bill but truth compels us to state that we Secretary of War dropped his box of "salve" before he was fairly started and from that time on extended only the lemon branch of peace to the Casin The house was in almost a dead calm

Knowing Mr. Cobb as a fellow-sla

until that Lusitania of music-less comedy, Miss Alice Fischer, hove into sigh aboard a jinrikisha, and went down in the wreck that followed as a matter of course-or avoirdupois. This was funnier than Miss Fischer's "singing." Miss Maude Fulton was the only mem ber of the cast who kept on her professional feet from start to finish, and this in spite of the fact that she has been going to rehearsals at a hospital for some time past. Prettler anbrighter than ever, she was as lively as the shopping district on bargain day in the ready C-a-s-h! role of Macy Bloomingdale Saks, and her song of the Alice Fischer, as Nan Livingston, stores, "I've Been Discharged by Them All," for which she has Paul West to thank, was easily the best number in the piece. Verse by verse you followe her from Fourteenth street uptown, until you learned that

LAST WEEK AT THE FLAZA I GOT THE

"Last week at the Plaza I got the pazazza."

Miss Fulton sang her shop-girl troubles with a cerise smile that just mate her dress, except when she paused, as though abasined, in the shadow of her n esty. And, of course, she danced. She danced as in 'The Orchid.' with Willia Rock, and her Trilby dance, in which Mr. Rock played Svengali, while his "sul ject" swayed and tripped, china-eyed, to every "suggestion," was the most not feature of the whole performance.

If Mr. Rock invented that dance he deserves a gold medal with Miss Pulton's face set in diamonds. But he de serves only a leather medal for the way in which he played Owney Mc-Gehee, a missionary who carried the gospel of Tom Sharkey into the jiu-jitsu kingdom. As was quite apparent in "The Orchid, Mr. Rock is a good dancer but a bad actor, and last night he gave Mr. Cobb's funniest character and best "lines" a cold blooded "knockout." A comedian might have done something for the author who blushed unseen-but Mr. Rock is not a come-

On the other hand, Percy Ames, a clever, though extra dry, comedian, who brought his English accent across with him, was overburdened with a part that was "jolly" this and "jolly" that, until you wished yourself jolly well rid of

For more than one reason "Funa-

bashi" did not live up to its first syllable. The music sounded as though it had been written before, and it was more remarkable for its noise than for its melody. It freshened up a bit in the second act, however, and the third act opened with a pretty chorus, in which Miss Margaret Calvert carried the bouse and gave the overworked show girls an excuse for being.

Walter Percival was the impassioned baritone, with a falsette finds that which really should be wrapped in plane. Washes was one conducted and the beautiful false in love with Westbrook in the pure. They are fencamped near the ship in a South American, who, stranded in the sick bay than a dozen of them."

"Thank you, doctor," "He told her that he told her that he was to put want to put Weaver on the table and wheels, and thus capable of salling on land. There are 200 men in the purty. They are fencamped near the ship in a South American, who, stranded in the sick bay than a dozen of them."

"Thank you, doctor," "Thank you, doctor," "Thank you, doctor," "The sure it's in the ere of the song. There was also a dainty minuet, which caught the ear of the burden of the song. There was also a dainty minuet, which caught the ear of the burden of the song. There was also a dainty minuet, which caught the ear of the burden of the song. There was also a dainty minuet, which caught the ear of the burden of the song. There was also a dainty minuet, which caught the ear of the burden of the song. Walter Percival was the impassioned baritone, with a falsette findsh that brooks lovely daughter, vera. He is not the first day—in the fi paper and presented to some poor but deserving chorus girl. It might even be of use to Miss Vera Michelena, whose singing, like her acting, was a trifle harsh.

A sailore' chorus fell as flat as the two acrobatic "Bumps" who tumbled through it. This "turn" was enough to make Mr. Waters rush out and drown himself at the nearest bar. Another weird feature of the proceedings was Miss Miargaret Rutledge in the role of a British helress, who had apparently inherited

The piece lacks life and character. It should be given a vigorous shaking up.

A really funny comedian might make "Funabashi" worthy of its funny name. CHARLES DARNTON.

He Loves His Cousin.

Dear Betty:
AM eighteen and have been going with my cousin, who is my age. I Dear Betty returned. Do you think it would be right to marry her in a few years? ANXIOUS.

When you both grow older there is no objection to a marriage provided you are not first cousins. In New York State, however, first cousins are per-

A Family Dispute.

HAVE been going with a young lady, of whom I think a great deal, for over two years. A short time ago a dispute arose between her married sister, brother-in-law and herself, in which the brother-in-law made a disparaging remark concerning my friend. Was it my place to mix up in their family affairs or not? The dispute arose about things not concerning me. . B. C. I do not think that it was your place to mix in with the family dispute unless you are engaged to the young lady.

A Despicable Sister.

e ,

AM seventeen and am employed in a store where my mind has been greatly developed through meeting different classes of people. I have a sister who is prettier than I, but not as bright. She, thinking that I would outdo her when talking to our acquair ances for I don't know what is in her mind), speaks ill about me to all our boy and girl friends, which makes me most miser-

LOVELESS. Your sister shows a despicable character in speaking against you. Act in your natural way, and by your conduct you will disprove her remarks. Your

able. How can I make myscif lovable;

Walk Next the Curb.

with my double, who is in y age.

If ICH is the proper way to walk with a lady, on her left side or on the arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk with a lady, on her left side or on the appress train with its own brakes," if ICH is the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The violent arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The violent arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The violent arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The violent arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The violent arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The violent arrest is equivalent to wrecking the proper way to walk tide of health and strength. The man should walk nearest the curb whether it is the right or left side of the lady.

friends will soon see that it is she, and

"But he has a strong constitution." not you that should be avoided. tide of health and strength. The vio-

"Wait till that checked waist of yourn

"No, 'twont. Them's certified checks."

goes to the wash! It'll look flerce."

sacred in my eyes!"

CHAPTER XX.

New Honors.

thin, boyish doctor.

called a capital operation."

OICES drew near him-two shadowy figures in close and con-

"It will be an hour before I dare to

try-perhaps two. I can do nothing until he rables a little. It's what's

fidential talk-Vera and the tall,

Lloyd Osbourne.

(Copyright, 1907, by D. Appleton & Co.)

oughbred." "No-just a woman." Vera's Bravery.

crew, the Fortuna starts on her infland, voyage. Von Zedwitz was once captured and
enslaved by savages in that country, and
found a buried city called Cassaquiari, containing a great subterranean chamber full
of gold bars. It is this hoard they seek
A vast army of mounted savages, armed
with rifles and bows, attack the ship, which
charges through them and puts them to rout.
Kirk takes command during the fight, and
is afterward made captain, Jackson and First,
Officer Haines being deposed for cowardes,
The progress of the Fortuna is checked while
the wounded are under treatment.

leased. He kissed her until she forgot everything in an eestasy of love, till her lips were as eager as his, till in that resistless torrent of emotion she "And shaming the men, as your sex was swept headlong, powerless to save

He told her that he loved her. Oh, how he loved her! He had loved her from the first day-loved and hated A Girl's Appeal. her-both. Hated her for her beauty "It's crazy for us to go on. Oh, don't that had tortured him without ceasing. hate me for saying it! But, Kirk, please, "Very well. I'll stay here till I'm But she was his now. He extorted the for my sake. No, you must listen-you cook, and make certain that you both Phillips turned and left her standing endearing words into her mouth and and terrible to go on. Think of all those exposed yourself to-day." She started and then came toward him repeated them again and again, with worth such a price-no, not all the in the darkness. In an instant she was tender, mocking variations. The primitreasure in the world! It was all very in his arms, her face burning under his tive woman in her wanted to be co- well before. It was delightful then. It kisses, her little, hot hands clinging to erced, to flutter in the bonds of an

Train Your Eyes to See.

By Helen Bruce Wallace.

HE business girl, to whom a trained observation is an invaluable asset should note the things in the shop windows as she passes and see how many she can recall. It may not be many at first, but it is surprising how soon the list will lengthen. As a woman or man is met on the street train yourself to take !

at a glance what is worn. When you look at a picture don't stop at general effects, but note minute details.

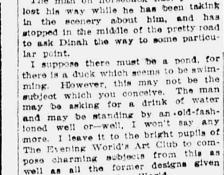
Do you know the color of the eyes of your nearest and dearest? If yo cannot picture them easily, then must you go th training at once for the seeing

"That's almost a drawback. Miss use their eyes for no other purpose but to find flaws in thei Westbrook. A vitality lowered by long woman prided herself on never missing anything, "Would that she did!" say illness is preferable to that of a strong, her friends. She can spot your most hidden deformity, her eyes are always hearty fellow struck down in the full glued to the crease that you did not have time to iron out, or the rent you forgot to sew. You are morally certain she is seeing the hole in your stocking Don't have the eyes that see not. It doesn't pay whatever your sphere

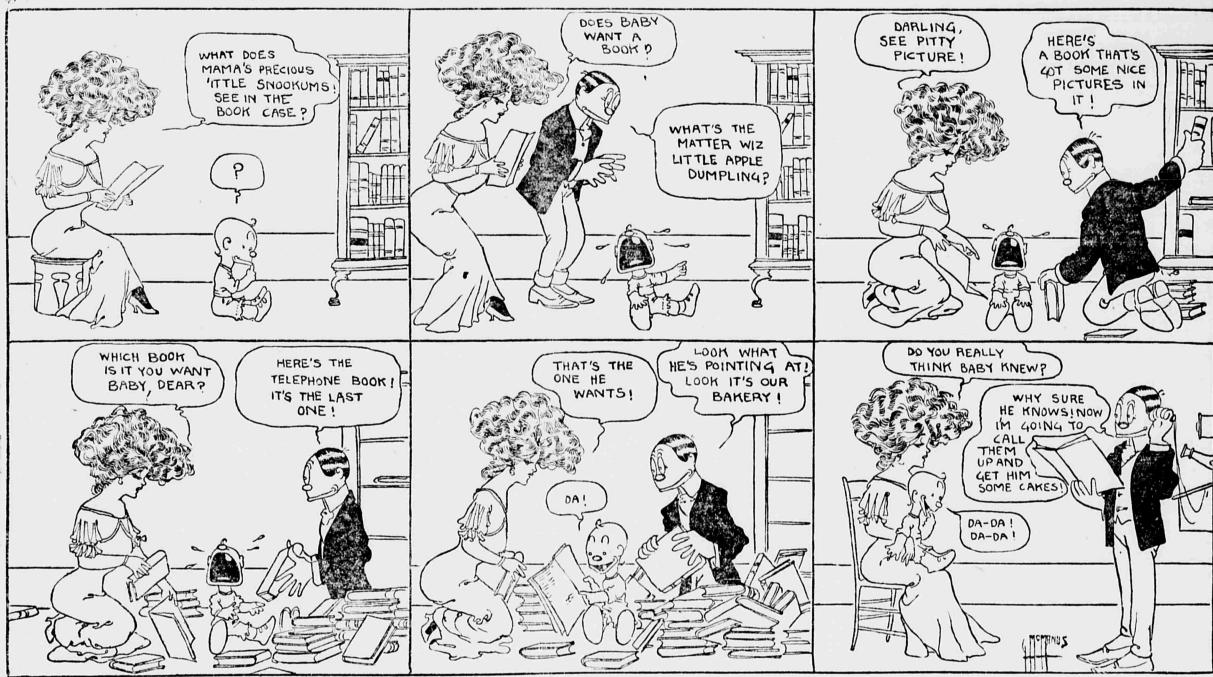
"You will call me when I'm wanted?"

The does pay, and a good round dividend of personal interest, added usefulness and increased knowledge to be observant. Train yourself to it if you are lacking in this valuable faculty.—Philadelphia Press.

He-G-give me your ha-ha-hand!



The Newlyweds & Their Baby & By George McManus !



Kirk Again Tells Vera He Loves Her, and She Puts His Love to the Test; She Pleads Earnestly With Him to Abandon the Hunt for Treasure

myself if I allowed any squeamishness of delight and exuitation. She was his, that most savage of all egoisms. To don't you see I have no other course?" To stand in the poor fellow's way. I he had snatshed but from all the fates submit was rapture—to believe that "But talk it over with them. Explain to stand in the poor fellow's way. I may faint afterward, but until the operation is over you can rely on me." "Miss Westbrook, you are a thor-" "Miss Westbrook, you are a thor-" "Miss Westbrook, you are a thor-" "Kirk, darling?" "But talk it over with them. Explain to believe that one had no choice—to feel a delicious to them. I know they will listen to believe that "But talk it over with them. Explain one had no choice—to feel a delicious to them. I know they will listen to believe that "But talk it over with them. Explain one had no choice—to feel a delicious to them. I know they will listen to be possible to them. I know they will listen to be possible to them. I know they will listen to be possible to them. I know they will listen to be possible to them. I know they will listen to be possible to the possible to them. I know they will listen to be possible to the possible to them. I know they will listen to be possible to the possible The Adventurer

"Yes, sweetheart." "You would do anything for me ouldn't you?"

"Of course I would." "Even if it were very disagrecable?" "What do you mean Vera? I don't

understand." "Kirk, Capt. Jackson is right!"

her until she repeated them | poor fellows lying there. Nothing was inspiriting and splendid. But now it would be wicked-criminal, Kirk. If it were in a better cause I'd say nothing. But what is it all for-just money." "But that's everything."

'No. it ien't!" "It is to me. Otherwise it would mean sing you. I must have it."

"Oh, Kirk, papa is worth ever so "Oh, that's impossible. You would not

ave me a dependent.' 'I thought you wanted me so much." "But a beggar?"

"But he'll make you something-find u something to do.

In a Quandary.

Besides, Vera, I couldn't be so disoyal. It's more even than the money lots more. I'd be a cur to back out

"I simply couldn't." "Oh, Kirk, you could-you could!" "Beskles, we are more than half way there, much more than half way. It would be cowardly to turn tail now." "And if we meet more savages?"

"Fight them!" "And I were hurt? Suppose I had

to have my foot cut off like poor Stanharm's way. We're going to armor one of the cabins for you and Mrs. Hitch-

I'd Kill You First!'

know the horrors that a woman is ex- cance of their quarrel. Then he folthat might have weighed with you forgiveness. Think of my"-"Stop-Vera, stop! I-I"-"Is it not true?"

"No, I'd kill you first." "And if you were dead?"

"They've learned their lesson. They won't touch us again. Zedtwitz is positive of it."

"He'd be positive of anything-to go "No. no."

"It's my first favor. The only thing I've ever asked of you-and you re-fuse it." "I have to. Good Heavens, I have no choice!"

"Even after all I've said?" "Oh, my darling, try and put yourself in my place! The disgrace of it-the was it? solutely with your father."

credibly obstinate. His whole heart's bound up with his wretched ship and his childish pride in it. You're just the same. I count for nothing with either A Question of Honor.

"That isn't true. It's a question of "And what of love? Is

more? "Don't put it like that!"

"But I do." "Then I'm helpless," "Yes or no, Kirk?"

"Oh, you know I can't!" "So that's the test of your love for me? Well, I shall plead no longer. I

have some pride, too, and you have trampled it under foot. It's a bitter But she was his now. He extorted the for my sake. No, you must listen—you admission from her. He put the most must, you must. It is too dangerous stay there, It was frightful how you thing to find that you have given your heart to a man who he heart to a man who is unworthy No, no, don't-that's all over!" She gently freed herself, and left him "And if the ship were carried? You before he could realize the full signifi-

posed to? I should have thought that lowed her, begging incoherently for her "There's nothing to forgive," she said

in a sad little voice. "You've disap-pointed me—that's all. I—I thought year cared, Kirk." "But I do, I do!"

"I don't wish to talk about it any more. It's too heart-breaking. But if to-morrow you don't change your

mind. I'll never speak to you again." With that she was gone.
(To Be Continued.)

Icy.

CK-I started to plant a kiss on a Boston girl one night. Tom-What kind of

ow. What could be more treacherous, disloyalty! The decision must rest ab- Dick-Why, it turned out to be

Cut-Out for Young Readers

HIS cut-out will develop the ar-tistic fancy of the young fiven-ing World's art pupils. We see By T. S. Allen in it objects which suggest a most charming composition. The man on horseback has, perhaps

> well as all the former designs given them by The Evening World.
> Directions: Cut out all the objects

> carefully; then lay them down upon a piece of white paper, 6x8 inches in size, and paste them down in the form of a picture. Then take your pencils and draw in a scene about them. Be sure to place the objects in relative proportion, and also make your drawing the same. That is to say, if you put in an extar figure, make it in proportion to its surroundings.

The partial sketch of a house which is to be cut out be sore to put it at is to be cut out—be sore to put it at a distance in your picture, as it would be too small if you should put it near by even for the chicken to get inside. When your picture is finished give it a pretty and appropriate title; then mall it to "Children's Editor of The Evening vorid. P. O. box 1354, New York Cas."





"Fear not, fair one! I'll be yer guide to Mrs. O'Flaher-

ty's. Hardened ruffian though I be, a helpless woman is She-I'll compromise by givin' you the

"ha-ha."